

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

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BLOOMFIELD, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1905

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IN THE OLD FIRST CHURCH

AN IMPRESSIVE PART OF THE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION TOOK PLACE THERE.

Beautiful Decorations, Fine Music and Eloquent Oratory—A Large Audience Filled the Church—Dr. Franklin Wells Made the Address.

The most impressive of the several events in connection with the Fourth of July celebration here on Tuesday was the gathering in the old First Presbyterian Church on the morning of the Fourth. The church was elaborately decorated with flags, bunting and palms, and presented a beautiful sight. The Rev. Frederick Buis of the First Baptist Church presided. The exercises began with an overture by the band, after which prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Buis. The audience, led by E. M. Healy, sang "America."

Introductory remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Buis, in which he extended thanks to the Board of Trade on the part of the people for the efforts made for an appropriate observance of the great national holiday. He also spoke in eulogistic terms of the town of Bloomfield.

The Rev. George L. Curtis of the First Church read the Declaration of Independence, after which Mr. Healy sang the Star Spangled Banner, the audience joining in the chorus.

Dr. Franklin Wells was then introduced by the chairman and delivered a splendid oration. Dr. Wells spoke in part as follows:

We have reason to be proud of our State of New Jersey. Small in extent, often unappreciated by the tourist in passing through its borders, who sees only the railroad towns and the abiding place of the far-famed mosquito—and we forget that it has contributed a wonderful chapter to Revolutionary history; that it has more miles of railroad in proportion to its area than any other State in the Union; that it has within its confines one of the greatest institutions of learning in this or any land; and last, but not least, it has given to the nation and to the world the old and historic town of Bloomfield; although when the committee asked me to make this speech, I almost regretted the fact that it had. I felt very much like the young man who was invited to make an oration to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of a Western city. He had prepared a beautiful address, and he started out and said: "Follow citizens: Fifty years ago this beautiful city was a wilderness. I say, fellow citizens, fifty years ago this beautiful city was a wilderness." By that time his train of thought had left him completely, and he blurted out: "Yes, and I wish to heaven it was a wilderness to-day."

In the history of modern Rome one year is particularly noticeable. It is the year in which three very distinguished personages—personages whose characters and purposes varied widely—dwelt at the same time within the walls of that city. Plus IX was at the Vatican, King Victor Emanuel was at the Quirinal, and General Garibaldi was at the Villa Cassini. Here were three great men who had fiercely fought each other for about thirty years, living in the same town, surrounded by their ardent supporters, and still not coming into direct conflict. Then Giovanni Bovio, the philosopher, arrived in Rome that year and heard mentioned the presence of these three leaders, he exclaimed: "This is not a town; this is the world!"

It is somewhat in the spirit of Giovanni Bovio that a person acquainted with the past and present of Bloomfield views this place. When I think of the men of different views and tastes and feelings living here; of those who, by their means and influence, have sought to lift the scale of civilization and Christianity the world around—who have gone out from this place to better mankind—then I say with Giovanni Bovio, "This is not a town; this is the world!" And I am sure that upon a day like this, with such enthusiasm and patriotism everywhere, we feel that we are equal in these respects to the whole world around us.

We have many things as American citizens for which to-day to feel thankful. First, that our forefathers laid the foundation of this land so strongly. Much depends upon the foundation of any structure, and foundation work calls for great faith and patience. Those were dark days in 1776 when, with the issues of freedom and independence still at stake—deep down out of sight—the solid rock was reached. We do not like to work in the dark or out of sight. It is much easier to place the ornamental capstone than the lower strata of the building, down and out of sight; but, God, our fathers were not afraid of the dark; and with vision keen and strong, down under wind and wave, sand and sea, they quarreled, and on the rock of endurance they riveted the cornerstone of Independence and the constitution of the United States of

America, which, through the storms of the ages, has held, and will hold forever.

But the foundation is not the structure or beginning, or achievement; and from the height of a hundred years we today look back over the record of the past. This has been a period of wonderful achievement—greater, perhaps, than any that has gone before. Science and knowledge have vied with each other in the race of civilization. This has been the century of electricity, of the telephone, and the telegraph—the century of elevation and education; of progress and advancement—greater than all preceding ages. Fifty years ago we purchased in the foreign markets of the world 170 millions of merchandise. Last year we bought 990 millions. Fifty years ago we sold to other countries 140 millions of merchandise; last year one billion and a half—seiling more than we purchased, receiving more money than we paid out—a good business principle, and showing the balance of trade in our favor.

Fifty years ago we had a population of thirty-one millions of people, and one-eighth of them were slaves. To-day we have more than doubled our population, and abolished the institution of human slavery from our land.

Fifty years ago Abraham Lincoln was unknown outside of the State of Illinois. Fifty years ago General Grant was a tanner's clerk in Galena.

Fifty years ago John Hay was an unknown struggling young lawyer in Southern Illinois—unknown to fame or fortune—and in the mists of a morning of adversity his sun came to midday amidst the shafts of ridicule and severe criticism. But as the day lengthened toward the evening, and the sun of life began to go down, that criticism was changed to laudation, and to-day on his casket a grateful nation and an appreciative world lay the tribute of justice, and acknowledges him to have been the foremost statesman of the century.

I have known a day filled with cloud and chill and gloom, but as the evening shadows gathered one gleam of the setting sun illuminated the whole heavens, and made the sunset hour the brightest of the day. John Hay lived to see the fulfillment of long cherished plans and hopes.

But great as are the achievements of prosperity, these are after all only vouchers that reveal in absolute certainty that the United States of America have the material ability to enforce and fulfil all the benevolence of this land of liberty which its institutions assume, and already that assumption is being put to its utmost test. Signs that portend a coming storm are not far distant, and already upon the horizon clouds are seen that demand careful attention.

The Continentals were followed by the town couch containing "ye ancient town council of ye ancient town. Ye ancient town was evidently a fertile place for whiskers judging from ye representatives in Council.

The Town Council was followed by the Fire Department Companies with their apparatus. Excelsior and Montmorency Hose Companies turned out a large contingent. The other companies were more or less represented in other parts of the parade. The firemen made a good appearance.

According to our last census, every fifteenth person you meet over ten years of age cannot read or write, and already there are signs of indigence and non-assimilation in the body politic. A great danger lies in receiving this vast hordes of foreigners who come with no money or work, seeking wages where they may, and also bringing with them their constitutional ideas of law and lawlessness.

We talk about our tariff—a high tax on the steel and iron—but where we need high and revised tariff is on Castle Garden, stopping for a while the flow of this great river, until we can begin to digest what we already have. And the question is at hand, Shall this great mass of raw material drag us down to its level, or can we lift it up to ours?

Uncle Sam is big and rich enough to buy us all a farm; but with all that, this land will never be big or broad enough to become the dumping grounds for anarchists and paupers and illiterates of the old world.

Signs also are not lacking that portray some improvement along this same line. Already time and talent and wealth are being poured out as never before for the amelioration of unfavorable conditions, and men are to-day, by gifts of model tenements and great institutions of philanthropy and education, elevating the condition of the poor and submerged and unfortunate—building at the same time a magnificent monument to show to the world where they have died, but where they have lived and labored for their fellow-men. And, my friends, I am optimistic enough to believe that the heart of this nation is warmer and truer to-day, and sentiment is stronger, and love and sympathy and unselfishness for earth's oppressed are more potent factors than at any time in the history of man.

Thank God for our land—our country. In thought to-day I can fly to some mountain height where, looking down, I can see its great extent. What a picture! From ocean to ocean I can hear the songs of a happy industry mingled with the roar of the great rivers.

(Continued on page 2.)

THE STREET PARADE.

A Fourth of July Turnout That occasioned Much Surprise—Old Vets, Juniors, Children, Continentals and Firemen Made a Fine Turnout—Bloomfield's Heavy and Light Artillery Also in the Line.

The Fourth of July was ushered in by the customary daylight salute fired by the Bloomfield Battery under the direction of William Greenhong. The young part of the Town's population was out early and began preparations for one of the greatest Fourth of July celebrations ever held in the Town.

Shortly after eight o'clock crowds of people began wending their way to the corner of Broad street and Park avenue to see the procession form and start. It was a little after nine o'clock when Grand Marshal George W. Cadmus gave the order to start and a platoon of police cleared the way. The Field Marshall mounted on a spirited horse and clad in military accoutrements made a fine appearance at the head of the line. Grand army men under the command of Lieutenant Frank Dannbacher were given the right of line. The old "vets" were cheered and applauded at several places where crowds congregated along the line of march.

James T. Boyd Council, Junior Order United American Mechanics followed the veterans. The Juniors made a good turn out and had with them a float exemplifying a distinguishing feature of American life, the public school. The "old red school house" was erected on the float and was guarded by a fine impersonation of the typical "Uncle Sam." Men-at-arms marched along each side of the float. The Juniors were repeatedly cheered along the line of march.

The Montgomery Cadet Corps followed the Juniors and gave a military tone to the parade. The cadet corps marched finely and maneuvers along the line of march were executed with military precision.

Members of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trade riding in carriages followed the cadets, followed by the Continentals in command of Harry White. This was the typical colonial feature of the parade and was a well planned piece of work. The variety of costumes corresponded with the traditions of colonial troop uniform, and the staid and stern appearance of the troops were well maintained.

The Continentals were followed by the town couch containing "ye ancient town council of ye ancient town. Ye ancient town was evidently a fertile place for whiskers judging from ye representatives in Council.

The Town Council was followed by the Fire Department Companies with their apparatus. Excelsior and Montmorency Hose Companies turned out a large contingent. The other companies were more or less represented in other parts of the parade. The firemen made a good appearance.

A long line of wagons representing local business houses followed the Fire Department and these were followed by the famous Darktown Fire Brigade, headed by Chief Engineer Richard Maxwell. The Darktown fire fighters repeated their Decoration Day success and were hailed with delight all along the line.

The Bloomfield Battery followed the Darktown Brigade and the Bloomfield Light Artillery Major Nelson Hogan in command, assisted by Lieutenant Neil Brown brought up the rear of the procession and performed some dexterous maneuvers with their gun and carriage. The Bloomfield Light Artillery used the Ordnance Battery gun.

Obituary:

Miss Anna Snedeker, daughter of Joseph W. Snedeker of Broad street, died Monday afternoon after an illness of several weeks from a complication of diseases. Miss Snedeker was a member of the old First Presbyterian Church for many years, and was prominent in its work. Her funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. George L. Curtis and Rev. Dr. Charles S. Woodruff.

Mrs. Margaret E. Taylor, seventy-four years old, died at her home, 26 Clinton street, Monday afternoon, after an illness of several weeks. She is survived by two children.

Free Life Insurance.

The attention of readers is called to the advertisement in this issue by Chas. L. Douglass, the shoe dealer, 308 Glenwood avenue. What is known as the "free life insurance" plan goes into operation to-day at his store. Mr. Douglass will fully explain the plan to all callers, and will furnish collection books for insurance premium coupons. These coupons are given with cash purchases at 308 Glenwood avenue. The Reliance Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., issues the policies.—Add.

PROTECT your securities and valuable papers against FIRE and BURGLARS by renting a box in the Safe Deposit Vaults of The Bloomfield National Bank. Boxes to rent at \$4.00 per year and upwards.—Add.

(Continued on page 2.)

BASE-BALL.

Bloomfield and Watsessing Club Break Even in the Fourth of July Games—The All Star Athletics will be the Opponents on Williamson Field this Afternoon—The Watsessing will Play at Norwalk, Conn.

The people of this town were treated to two fine games of base-ball by local teams on Fourth of July. Both games were marked by good fielding work, and the contests exciting throughout. The moring game was played on the Arlington avenue grounds and was won by Watsessing. "Joe" James, a former pitcher of the Watsessing Club, played with his former colleagues. He was finely supported in the field. Walter Morrison played right field position in great form, making some brilliant catches. Ferguson at short stop and O'Neill at third base picked up the grounders in fine style. The Watsessing outbatted the Bloomfield team. The score was as follows:

BLOOMFIELD		B. C.	A. B.	R. H.	P. O.	A. E.	R.
A. B.		4	2	0	2	1	0
Hague, B.		4	2	1	4	1	0
Calder, C.		4	1	1	5	2	1
Pierce, A. S.		3	0	1	0	1	0
Waterfield, B.		4	0	2	0	0	0
J. Calder, D.		4	0	2	2	0	0
Cook, C.		4	0	0	2	0	0
Gausbrook, L.		4	1	0	2	0	0
McLean, R. L.		4	1	0	1	0	0
Totals.		34	5	24	14	4	0

WATSESSING

A. B.		R. H.	P. O.	A. E.	R.	
F. Ferguson, A. S.		4	1	0	1	0
G. Dailey, B.		3	2	1	2	0
A. Dailey, C.		4	2	1	0	0
Hambacher, L.		3	1	4	1	0
Wiley, C. T.		3	0	2	0	0
O'Neill, B.		4	1	0	1	0
Morrison, R. F.		1	2	1	0	0
James, P.		3	1	0	2	0
Totals.		34	11	24	11	0

Watsessing

A. B.		R. H.	P. O.	A. E.	R.	
F. Ferguson, A. S.		5	0	2	0	0
G. Dailey, B.		3	2	1	2	0
A. Dailey, C.		3	1	2	0	0
Waterfield, B.		4	1	2	4	0
Bradley, C. T.		4	0	1	2	0
J. Ferguson, C.		3	0	2	1	0
O'Neill, B.		2	0	0	2	0
Morrison, R. F.		4	2	0	2	0
Cook, C.		3	0	1	0	0
Dorrell, R. L.		3	0	1	1	0
Durying, P.		4	0	0	1	0
Totals.		34	2	5	27	10

BLOOMFIELD

A. B.		R. H.	P. O.	A. E.	R.	
Hague, I. F.		5	0	1	0	0
S. Calder, C.		2	2	1	2	0
Calder, B.		3	1	1	2	0
Waterfield, P.		4	1	2	4	0
Bradley, C. T.		4	1	2	0	0
Ferguson, C.		3	0	2	1	0
O'Neill, B.		4	2	0	2	0
Cook, C.		3	0	1	0	0
Durying, P.		4	0	1	0	0
Totals.		34	7	8	27	11

Bases on balls—Off Waterfield 9, off Durying 6.

Struck out—By Waterfield 6, by Durying 1.

The Bloomfield Base-ball Club will play the All Star Athletic Club of Newark this afternoon on the Williamson avenue grounds. The Bloomfield Club defeated the All Stars in a previous game and the visitors expect to win to-day. The Bloomfield line-up will be as follows: Hague, left field; Calder, pitcher; A. Calder, catcher; Maxfield, center field; Wiley, short stop; Havens, second base; Cook, first base; Wiley, right field; Waterfield, third base. Havens formerly played with Montclair A. C.

This afternoon the Watsessings will journey to South Norwalk, Conn., and play the team of that place. Joe James will pitch for Watsessing until Durying's arm comes around in shape again.

A great game is expected to-morrow afternoon at Lyceum Oval, when the teams representing the Catholic Lyceum and the Llewellyn A. C. will meet in